

Old Jim Jones

© Andrew McKay

Old Jim Jones was a farmer's son, a farmer's son was he
Old Jim Jones he left his home and went away to sea
*Old Jim Jones was a farmer's son, went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn, around the Horn sailed he
Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn from the east to the western sea
*Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn, like a man that to the sea was born
But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son, went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones he learned his trade, learned it well did he
Old Jim Jones he learned his trade, so he was made AB
*Old Jim Jones was made AB, knew the ways of a sailor at sea
Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn, like a man that to the sea was born
But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son, went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones had the Bosun's berth, the Bosun's berth had he
He drove the crew with an old rope's end, as we sailed over the sea
*Old Jim Jones had the Bosun's berth, bend your backs for all you're worth
Old Jim Jones was made AB, knew the ways of a sailor at sea
Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn, like a man that to the sea was born
But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son, went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones is dead and gone, dead and gone is he
We wrapped him up in a sailcloth shroud and left him in the sea
*Old Jim Jones is dead and gone, remember his name when you sing this song
Old Jim Jones had the Bosun's berth, bend your backs for all you're worth
Old Jim Jones was made AB, knew the ways of a sailor at sea
Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn, like a man that to the sea was born
But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son, went to sea as so many have done:
But now old Jim Jones is dead and gone;
Remember his name when you sing this song
Of the days of old Jim Jones*